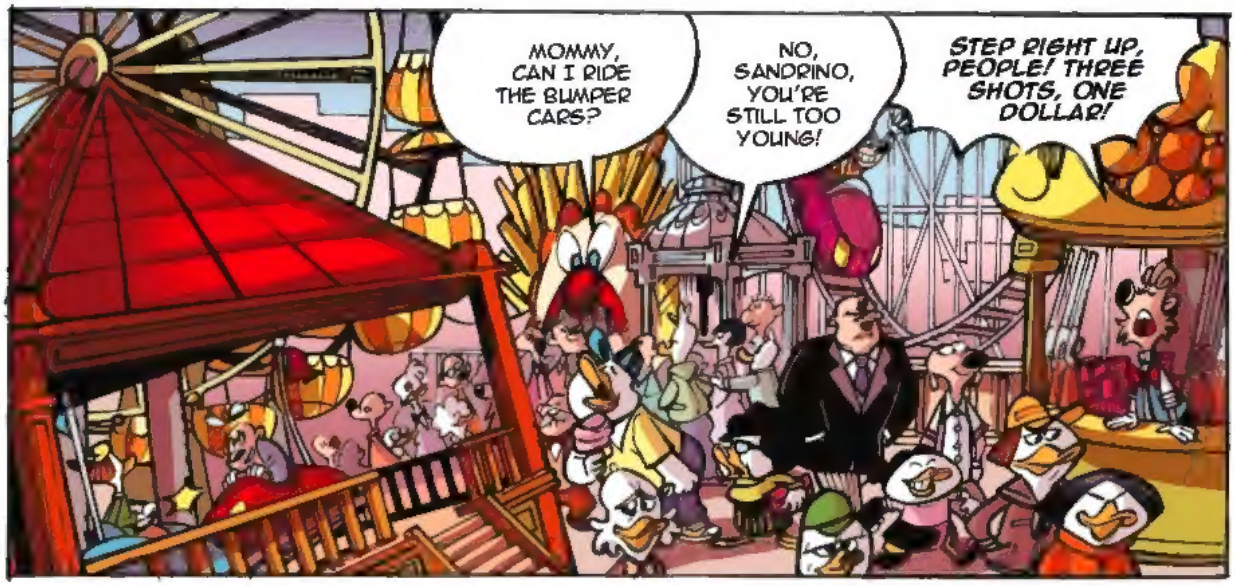
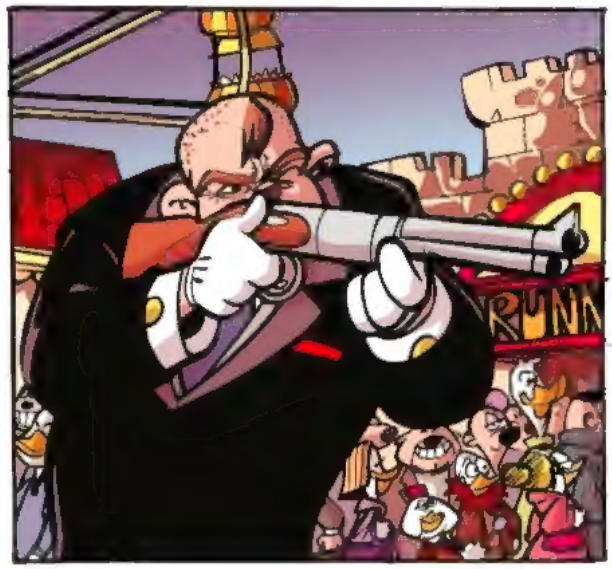
Colori **MAD5** - Supervisione colore di **Max Monteduro**

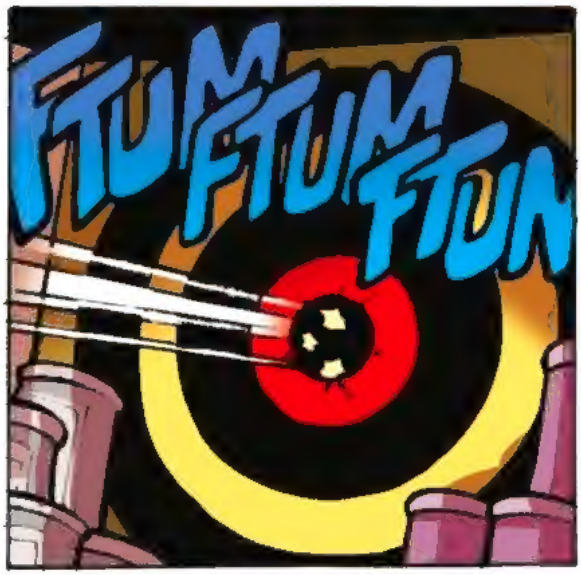
Soggetto e sceneggiatura di **Marco Bosco**
Disegni di **Claudio Sciarrone**

SORRY, I DIDN'T MEAN TO BE RUDE! IT'S JUST THAT...
I KNOW! DON'T WORRY, I'LL HAVE IT DONE SOON!
MILITARY ZONE

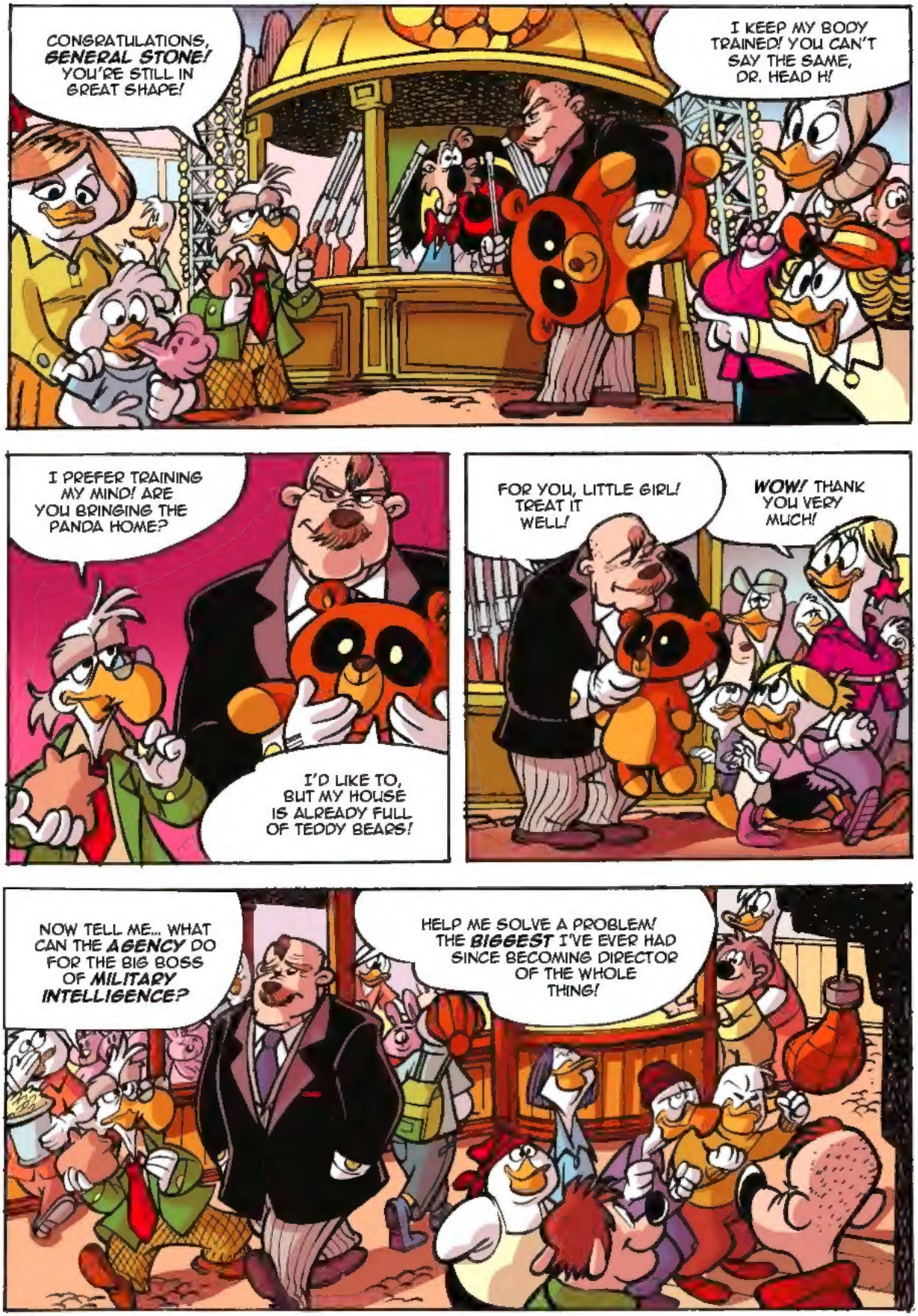

MOMMY, CAN I RIDE THE BUMPER CARS?
NO, SANDRINO, YOU'RE STILL TOO YOUNG!
STEP RIGHT UP, PEOPLE! THREE SHOTS, ONE DOLLAR!

COME ON, SIR! PUT YOUR AIM TO THE TEST!
I SEE NO REASON NOT TO!




FTUM FTUM FTUM

THREE PERFECT HITS... NOBODY'S EVER DONE THAT!
WHICH MEANS THAT, SOONER OR LATER, IT HAD TO HAPPEN!


CONGRATULATIONS, GENERAL STONE! YOU'RE STILL IN GREAT SHAPE!
I KEEP MY BODY TRAINED! YOU CAN'T SAY THE SAME, DR. HEAD H!
I PREFER TRAINING MY MIND! ARE YOU BRINGING THE PANDA HOME?
I'D LIKE TO, BUT MY HOUSE IS ALREADY FULL OF TEDDY BEARS!
FOR YOU, LITTLE GIRL! TREAT IT WELL!
WOW! THANK YOU VERY MUCH!
NOW TELL ME... WHAT CAN THE AGENCY DO FOR THE BIG BOSS OF MILITARY INTELLIGENCE?
HELP ME SOLVE A PROBLEM! THE BIGGEST I'VE EVER HAD SINCE BECOMING DIRECTOR OF THE WHOLE THING!

ONE OF OUR MEN HAS DESERTED! WE MUST GET HIM BACK!
THIS YOUNGSTER? HE DOESN'T LOOK LIKE A SOLDIER!
HE'S ACTUALLY A CIVILIAN! HIS NAME IS JOSHUA KASISKI!
HMM... GO ON!
HE'S A KIND OF PROGRAMING GENIUS! HE HAD CREATED FOR US A CERTAIN APPARATUS...
"... A SUPERCOMPUTER AS SMALL AS A NETBOOK, CAPABLE OF DECRYPTING ANY CODED MESSAGE!"
LET ME GUESS! THE GENIUS STOLE THAT DEVICE, PROBABLY TO SELL IT!
EXACTLY! YOU CAN IMAGINE THE CONSEQUENCES FOR NATIONAL SECURITY!
WE KNOW KASISKI HAS ESCAPED TO SOUTH AMERICA! THE AGENCY HAS OFFICES EVERY-WHERE...
SAY NO MORE! WE'LL TAKE CARE OF IT IMMEDIATELY!

"USHUAIA: CAPITAL OF THE ARGENTINIAN PROVINCE OF TIERRA DEL FUEGO! IT'S LOCATED ON THE SOUTHERN COAST OF ISLA GRANDE..."
"... AND IT'S THE PLANET'S MOST AUSTRAL CITY!" HUH? AS IN AUSTRALIA?
NOT AT ALL! "AUSTRAL" MEANS "SOUTHERN"!
IN PRACTICE, IT'S THE LAST CITY YOU COME TO BEFORE THE SOUTH POLE!
THAT IS TO SAY THE LAST PLACE TO ORDER PIZZA!
WELCOME, DOUBLEDUCK! I AM LOCAL AGENT C-CONDOR! I'VE BEEN EXPECTING YOU!
I HAD NO IDEA THE AGENCY HAD A BASE ALL THE WAY OUT HERE!

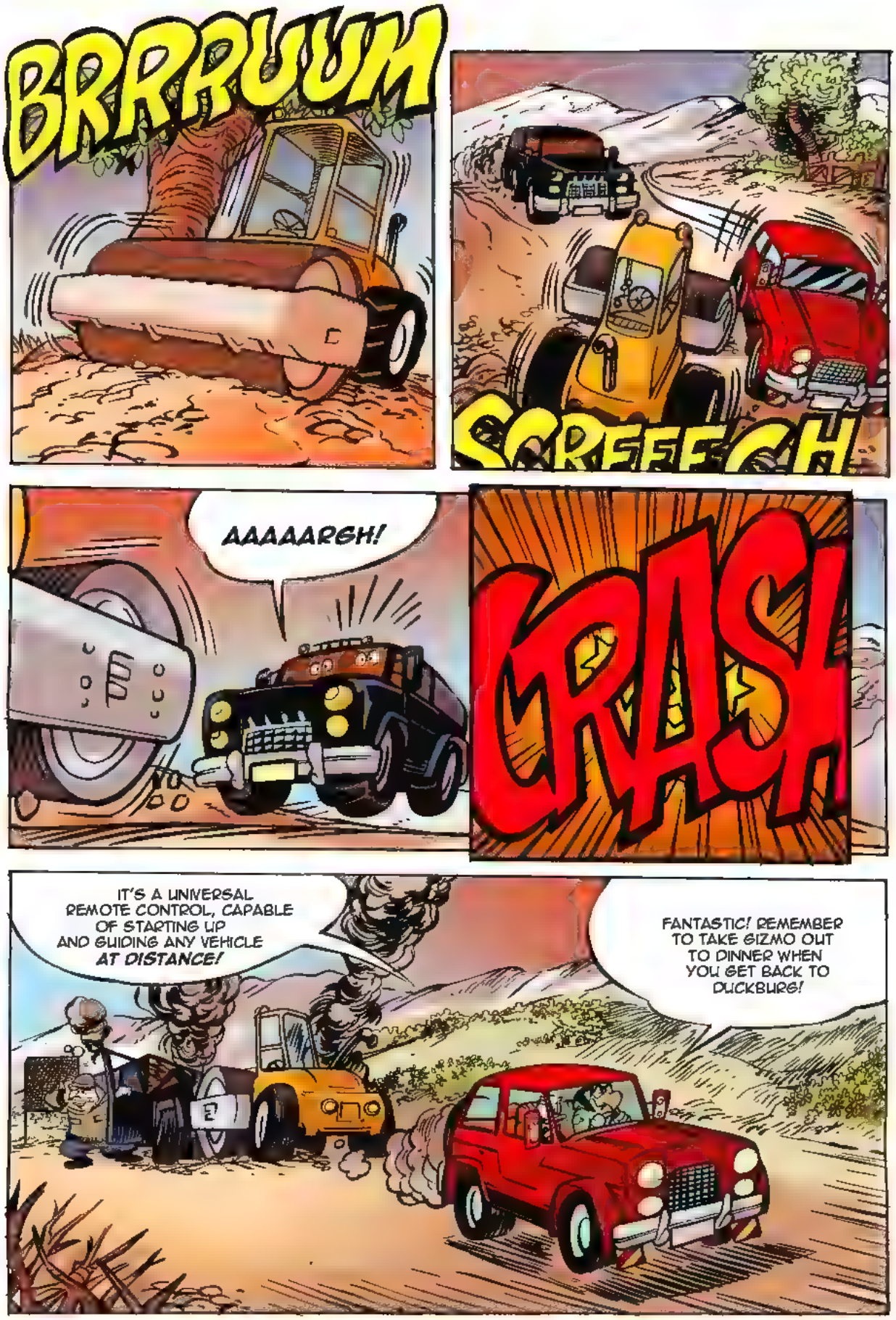
ANY NEWS ON KASISKI?
I'VE JUST DISCOVERED WHERE HE'S HOLED UP! THIS TIME HE'S OURS!
YOU'RE FULL OF OPTIMISM! DO RECALL THAT HE'S A CLEVER GUY!
I DON'T UNDERESTIMATE HIM! SO FAR HE'S BEEN SMART TO ELUDE US!
XXX
ABOVE ALL, LET'S REMEMBER THAT THE SUPERCOMPUTER IS OUR PRIMARY OBJECTIVE!
VROOOM
I'LL KEEP IT IN MIND, BE SURE OF THAT!
USHUAIA
END OF THE WORLD
WE'RE AT HIS HOUSE! THE WISE GUY HAS RENTED IT UNDER A FAKE NAME!
WE'D BEST NOT ALARM HIM! LET'S LEAVE THE CAR AND APPROACH ON FOOT!

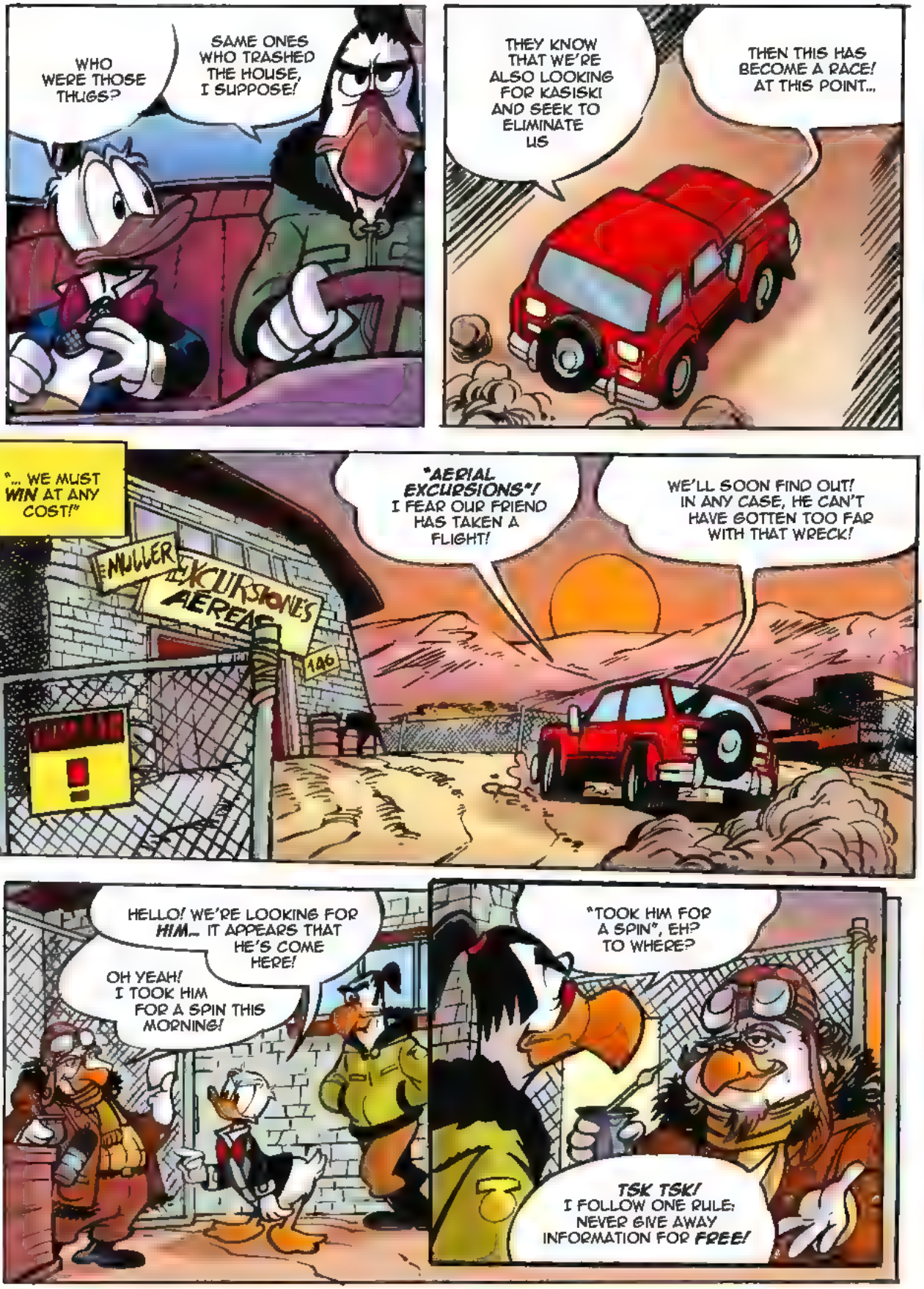
GULP! EITHER A TORNADO PASSED BY, OR KASISKI HAD A FIGHT WITH THE HOUSEKEEPER!
I LEAN TOWARDS A THIRD THEORY: THAT WE'RE NOT THE ONLY ONES HUNTING HIM!
SAME SCENE IN THE BEDROOM! HE HIMSELF IS NOWHERE IN SIGHT!
HE MUST HAVE CUT AND RUN! THIS IS GETTING COMPLICATED!
GRRR! HE ESCAPED RIGHT UNDER OUR NOSES!
WAIT! I MAY HAVE FOUND A CLUE!

WHAT KIND OF CLUE?
A NOTEPAD, WITH THE VERY LIGHT IMPRINT OF A PEN!
KASISKI WROTE SOMETHING ON A PIECE OF PAPER, THEN TORE IT OFF!
SOMETHING THAT'LL REAPPEAR AS IF BY MAGIC!
VOILÀ! GIZMO'S GADGETS ARE FORMIDABLE!
Müller Calle del Norte 19
LOOKS LIKE AN ADDRESS!
IT IS, BUT THAT MAKES ME SUSPICIOUS!
WHAT IF HE LEFT IT ON PURPOSE TO THROW US OFF AND FLEE THE OTHER WAY?
BUT HE KNOWS THAT HIS PURSUERS AREN'T STUPID! SO WHAT IF HE LEFT IT ON PURPOSE...
... TO MAKE US BELIEVE HE'S PRECISELY FLEEING THE OTHER WAY...
... WHILE INSTEAD HE'S REALLY GOING TO THAT ADDRESS!

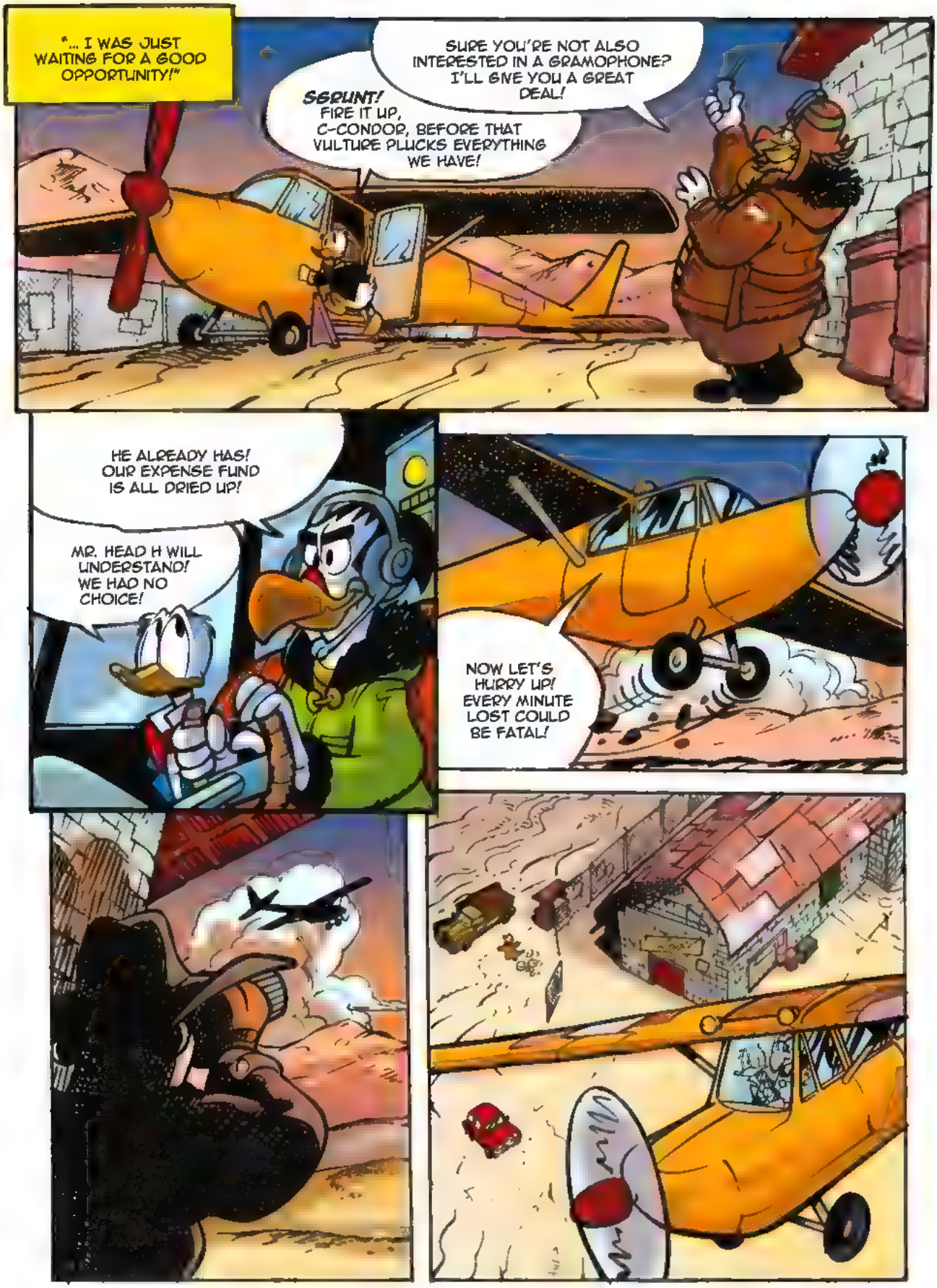
YOU'RE AN AUTHENTIC BRAINIAC, COLLEAGUE!
LET'S JUST SAY I'VE ACCUMULATED SOME EXPERIENCE IN THE FIELD!
WHERE DO WE FIND *CALLE DEL NORTE?* IS IT FAR AWAY?
NOT AT ALL! WE'LL GET THERE IN TEN MINUTES AT MOST!
I ALSO WONDER WHO THIS *MULLER* GUY IS! KASISKI DOESN'T KNOW ANYONE IN USHUAIA!
MAYBE HE'S THE *"CONTACT"* OF SOME SPY GROUP INTERESTED IN THE SUPERCOMPUTER!
LOOK, WE'VE GOT SOMEONE IN A HURRY! LET'S LET HIM PASS!
VROOO(

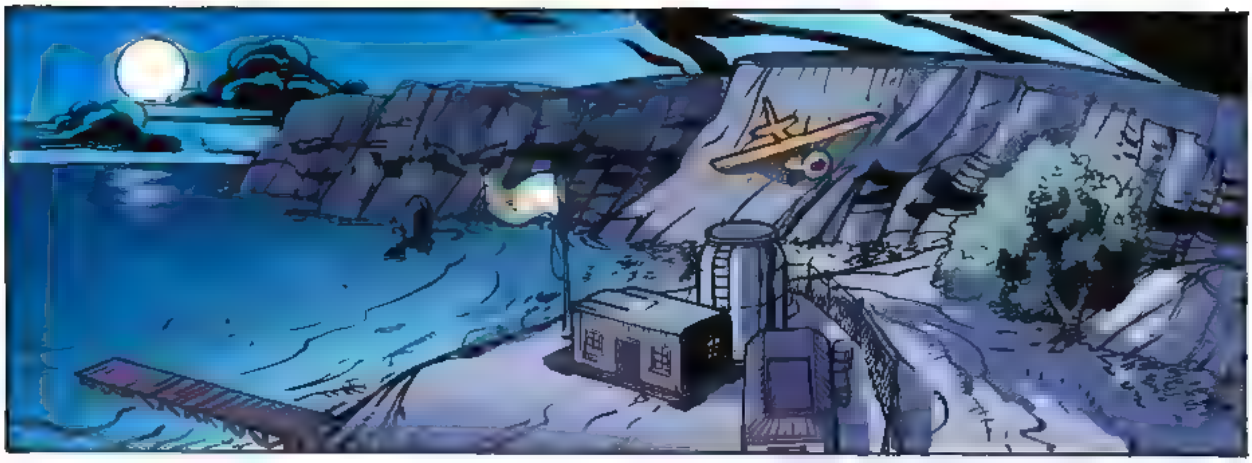
SBRANG
GASP! A-ARE THEY CRAZY?
HANG ON TIGHT! THEY'RE TRYING TO GET US OUT OF THE WAY!
AND THEY'RE SUCCEEDING! CAN'T YOU GO FASTER?
I'M STEPPING ON THE GAS PEDAL! THIS IS A JEEP, NOT A MISSILE!
SBRANG
ALRIGHT, I'LL TAKE CARE OF IT!
HUH? ARE YOU GONNA THROW A GATE OPENER AT THEM?
THIS LITTLE TOY IS NOT USED FOR GATES! WATCH THIS!
BZIP


BRRRUUM
SCREECH
AAAAARGH!
CRASH
IT'S A UNIVERSAL REMOTE CONTROL, CAPABLE OF STARTING UP AND GUIDING ANY VEHICLE AT DISTANCE!
FANTASTIC! REMEMBER TO TAKE GIZMO OUT TO DINNER WHEN YOU GET BACK TO DUCKBURG!


WHO WERE THOSE THUGS?
SAME ONES WHO TRASHED THE HOUSE, I SUPPOSE!
THEY KNOW THAT WE'RE ALSO LOOKING FOR KASISKI AND SEEK TO ELIMINATE US
THEN THIS HAS BECOME A RACE! AT THIS POINT...
"... WE MUST WIN AT ANY COST!"
MULLER EXCURSIONES AEREAS
146
"AERIAL EXCURSIONS"! I FEAR OUR FRIEND HAS TAKEN A FLIGHT!
WE'LL SOON FIND OUT! IN ANY CASE, HE CAN'T HAVE GOTTEN TOO FAR WITH THAT WRECK!
HELLO! WE'RE LOOKING FOR HIM... IT APPEARS THAT HE'S COME HERE!
OH YEAH! I TOOK HIM FOR A SPIN THIS MORNING!
"TOOK HIM FOR A SPIN", EH? TO WHERE?
TSK TSK! I FOLLOW ONE RULE: NEVER GIVE AWAY INFORMATION FOR FREE!

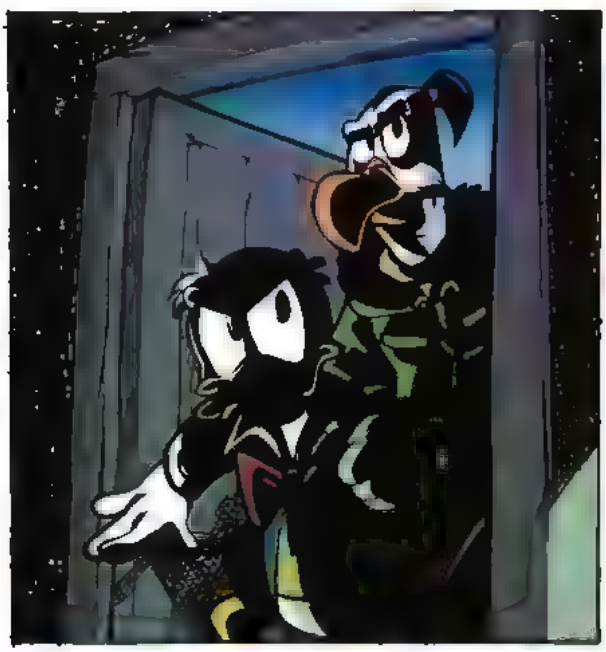
YOU THINK ONE HUNDRED WILL LOOSEN YOUR TONGUE?
I THINK TWO HUNDRED WILL LOOSEN IT BETTER!
I DROPPED THE GUY OFF AT LOS HORNOS, ON THE ISLAND OF NAVARINO!
?
I ONLY KNOW OF THE ISLAND BY NAME! WHAT'S OVER THERE?
AN OLD RESEARCH STATION, ABANDONED FOR YEARS!
GOOD! HOW MUCH FOR TAKING US THERE TOO?
THAT WOULD BE THREE HUNDRED BUCKS, BUT SINCE YOU'VE BEEN SO NICE...
... I'LL SETTLE FOR TWENTY THOUSAND!
EEEH?!
ARE YOU KIDDING? WE COULD BUY THE PLANE FOR THAT MUCH!
I WILL IN FACT SELL IT! I WAS THINKING OF GETTING RID OF IT...

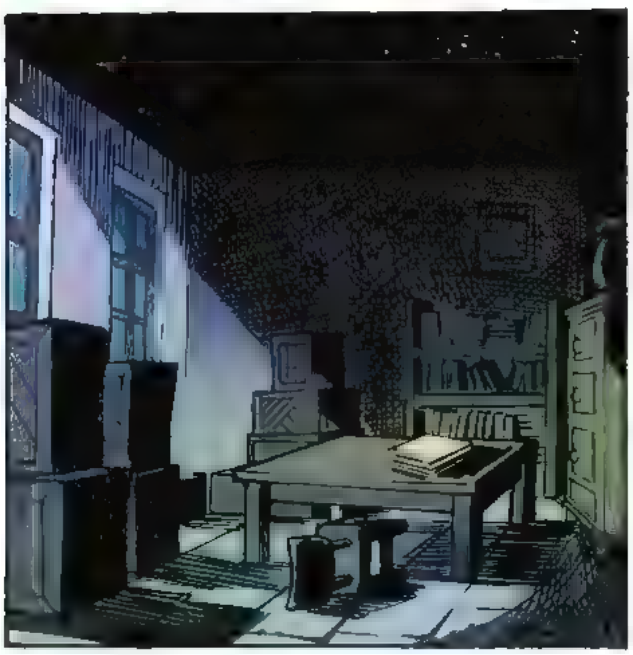

"... I WAS JUST WAITING FOR A GOOD OPPORTUNITY!"
SURE YOU'RE NOT ALSO INTERESTED IN A GRAMOPHONE? I'LL GIVE YOU A GREAT DEAL!
SGRUNT! FIRE IT UP, C-CONDOR, BEFORE THAT VULTURE PLUCKS EVERYTHING WE HAVE!
HE ALREADY HAS! OUR EXPENSE FUND IS ALL DRIED UP!
MR. HEAD H WILL UNDERSTAND! WE HAD NO CHOICE!
NOW LET'S HURRY UP! EVERY MINUTE LOST COULD BE FATAL!



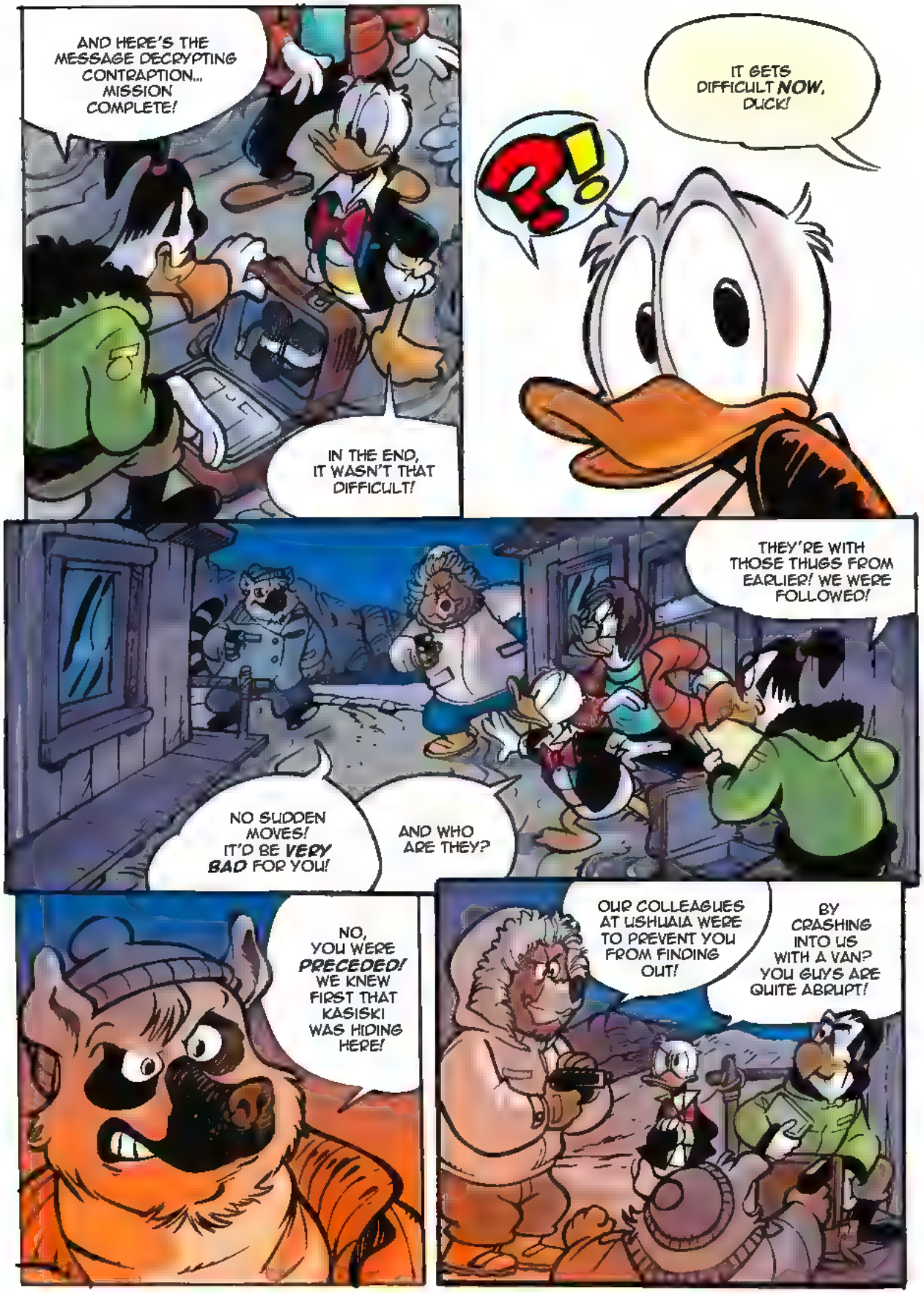
KEEP YOUR EYES OPEN! KASISKI CERTAINLY HEARD US COMING!
THAT WON'T HELP HIM! WE'D CATCH HIM QUICK IF HE TRIED TO FLEE UNDER THIS MOON!

SO HE MUST BE HIDING! LET'S START BY EXPLORING THESE SHACKS!





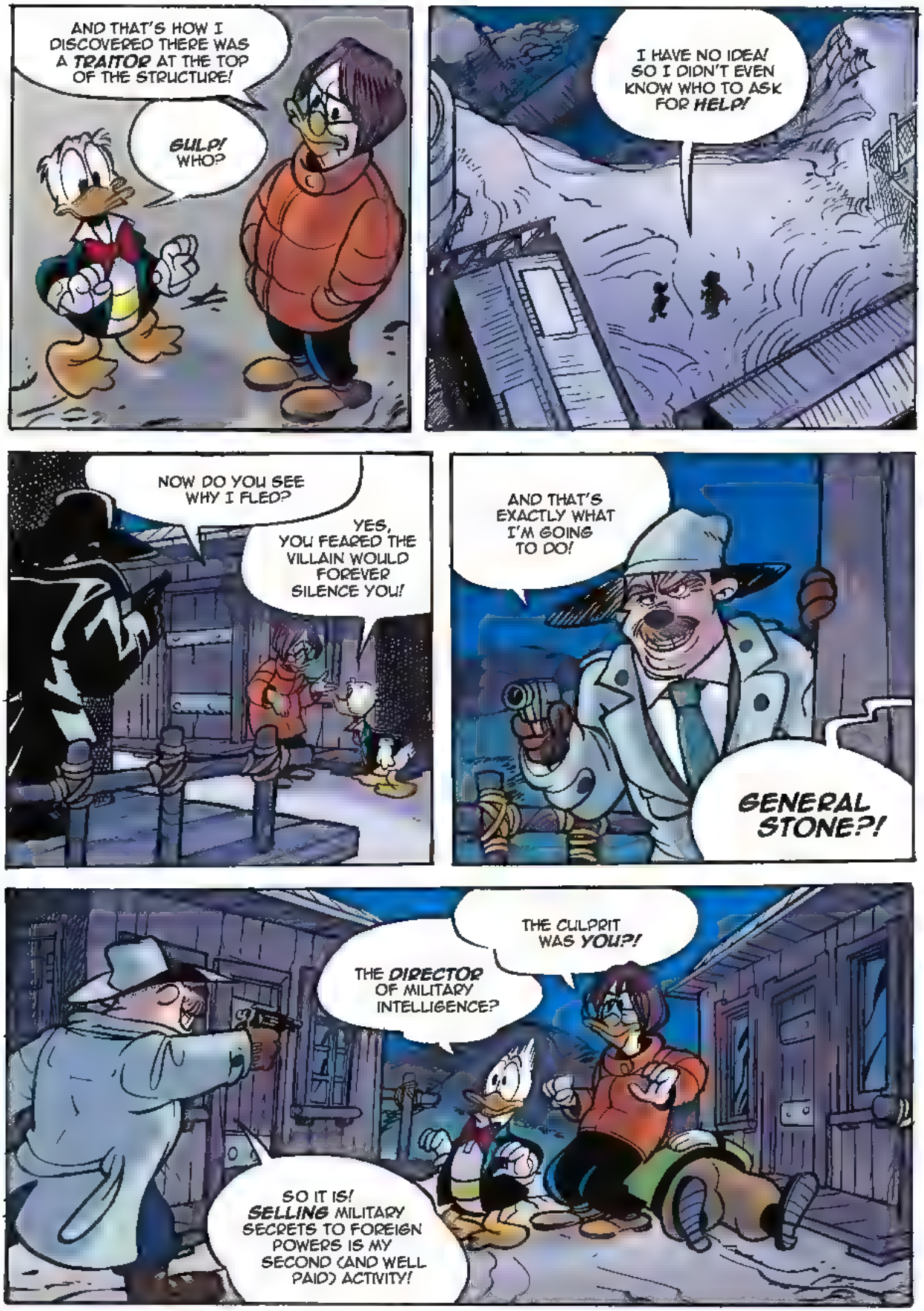
TUMP
!
THERE HE IS!
STOP, KASISKI!
END OF THE LINE!
OOOF!
WE'RE OPERATING ON BEHALF OF MILITARY INTELLIGENCE! WE HAVE ORDERS TO BRING YOU HOME!
ALRIGHT, I SURRENDER... I KNEW THAT, SOONER OR LATER, YOU'D MANAGE TO FIND ME!

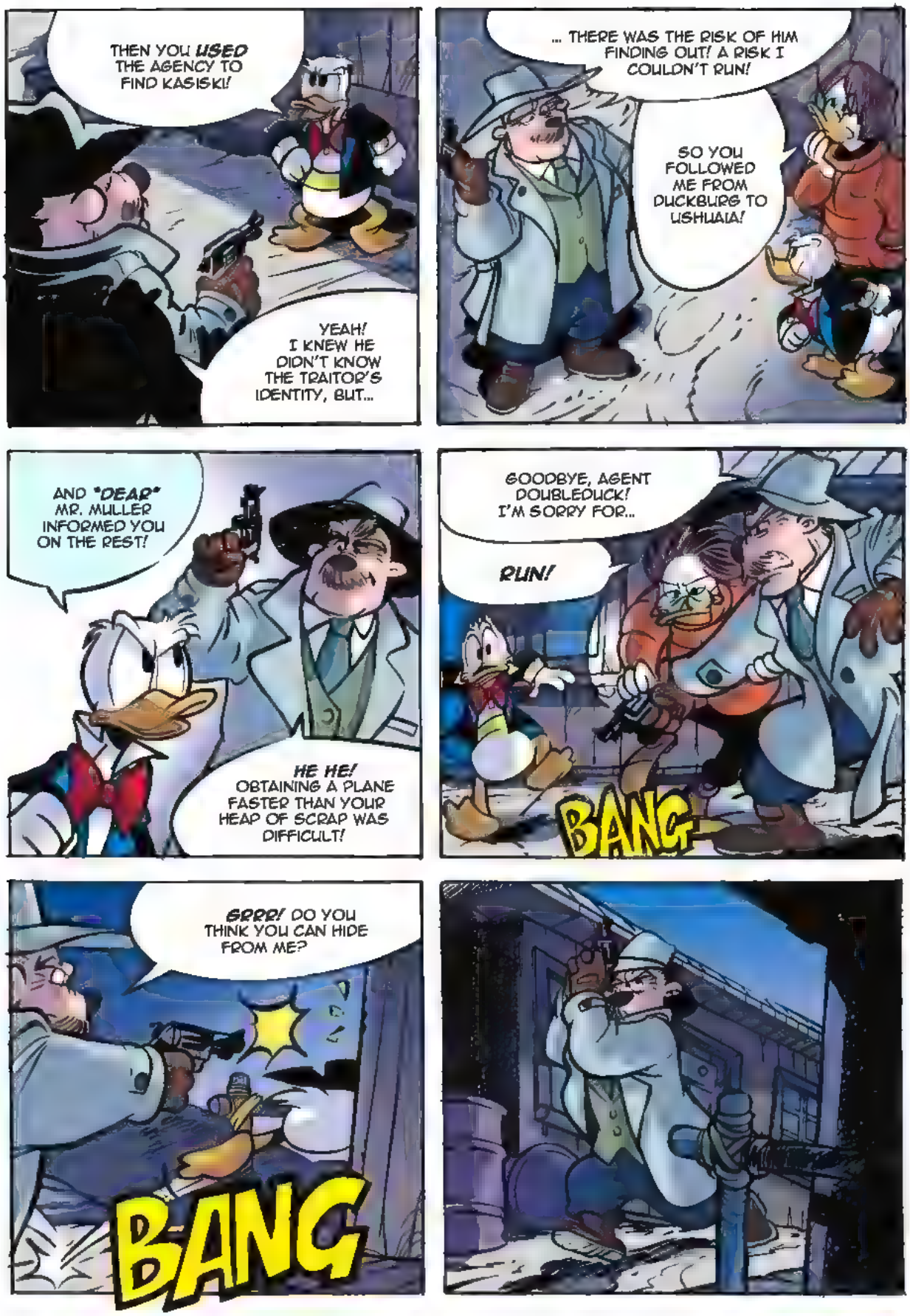

AND HERE'S THE MESSAGE DECRYPTING CONTRAPTION... MISSION COMPLETE!
IN THE END, IT WASN'T THAT DIFFICULT!
?!
IT GETS DIFFICULT *NOW*, DUCK!
THEY'RE WITH THOSE THUGS FROM EARLIER! WE WERE FOLLOWED!
NO SUDDEN MOVES! IT'D BE *VERY BAD* FOR YOU!
AND WHO ARE THEY?
NO, YOU WERE *PRECEDED!* WE KNEW FIRST THAT KASISKI WAS HIDING HERE!
OUR COLLEAGUES AT USHUAIA WERE TO PREVENT YOU FROM FINDING OUT!
BY CRASHING INTO US WITH A VAN? YOU GUYS ARE QUITE ABRUPT!

AND I ASSUME YOU WILL NOT TELL US WHO YOU'RE WORKING FOR!
YOU ASSUME RIGHT! OUR GOVERNMENT HATES PUBLICITY!
WE'D BE HAPPY TO STAY, BUT IT'S GETTING LATE! THE SUPER-COMPUTER, PLEASE!
YOU REALLY WANT IT?
THEN COME AND GET IT!
URGH!
TUDD
SLAB! THERE WERE THREE OF YOU?!
YEAH! KEEPING A MAN HIDDEN IN THE SHADOWS IS ALWAYS A GOOD PRE-CAUTION!

WE'RE DONE HERE! YOU CAN COME DOWN!
RECEIVED!
TAKE CARE, SUCKERS! MAY WE NEVER MEET AGAIN!
TOW TOW TOW
WAKE UP, C-CONDOR! WE HAVE TO FOLLOW THAT HELICOPTER, BEFORE IT DISAPPEARS OVER THE HORIZON!
FORGET ABOUT IT! IT WOULD BE A WASTE OF EFFORT!
CIF CIAF
TOW TOW TOW TOW
BUT THEY GRABBED THE SUPER-COMPUTER...
NO, THEY GRABBED A PERFECTLY NORMAL NETBOOK!
THE SUPER-COMPUTER DOESN'T EXIST! IT NEVER HAS!

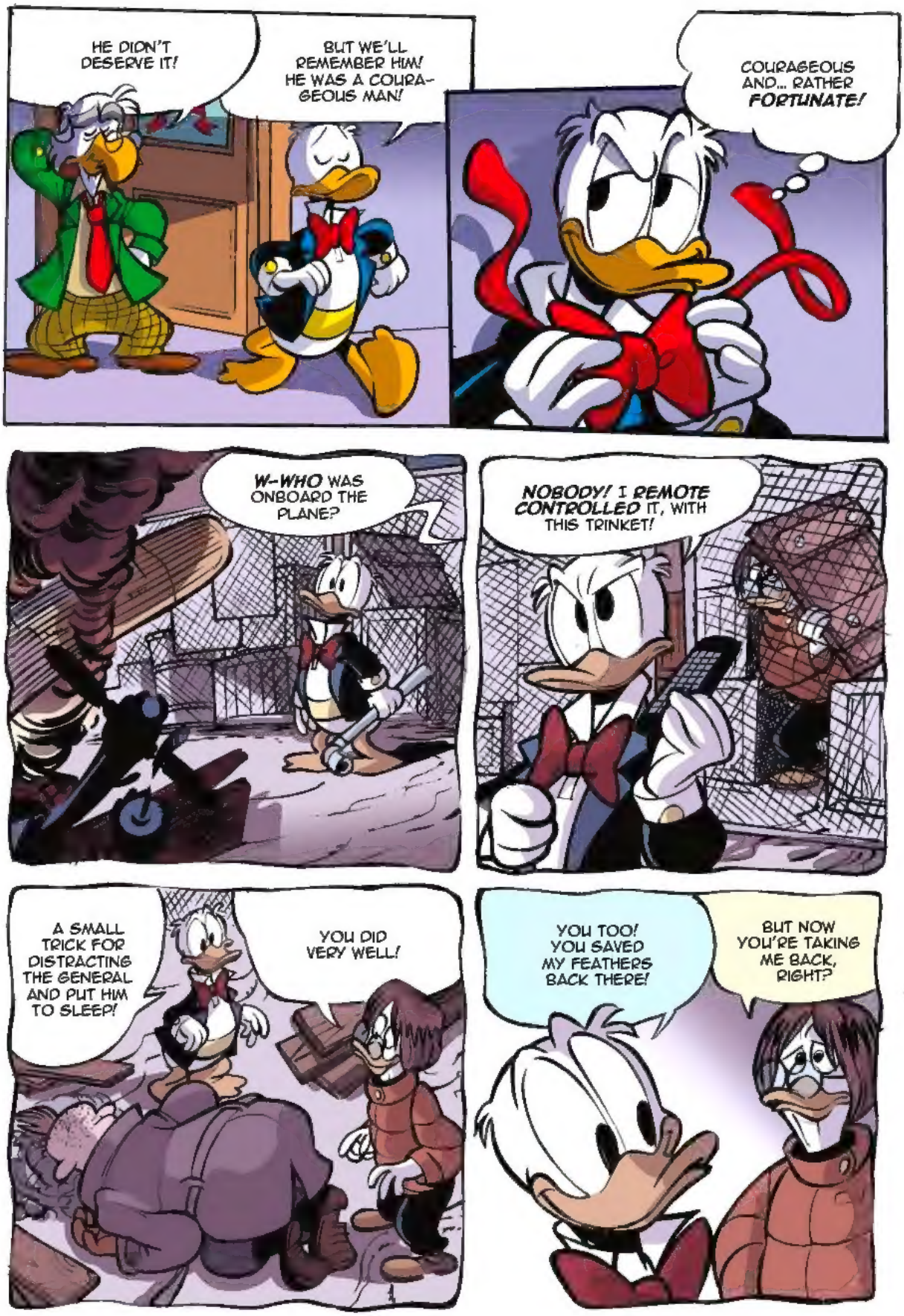
WHAT DO YOU MEAN "DOESN'T EXIST"? CARE TO EXPLAIN WHAT THIS IS ABOUT?
IT'S ALL A STORY INVENTED TO HIDE THE REAL SECRET!
THE DECRYPTER JUST SO HAPPENS TO BE ME!
YOU?!
MY BRAIN HAS AN EXTRAORDINARY GIFT: IT CAN PROCESS ANY NUMERICAL COMBINATION AT PRODIGIOUS SPEED!
"UP UNTIL LAST YEAR I WORKED AT NASA! THEN I WAS CONTACTED BY MILITARY INTELLIGENCE..."
"... WHO OFFERED ME TO WORK FOR THEM! BY ACCEPTING, I WAS APPOINTED AS A CRYPT-ANALYST..."
"... AND WAS PUT TO DECODING ALL SORTS OF ENCRYPTED MESSAGES!"

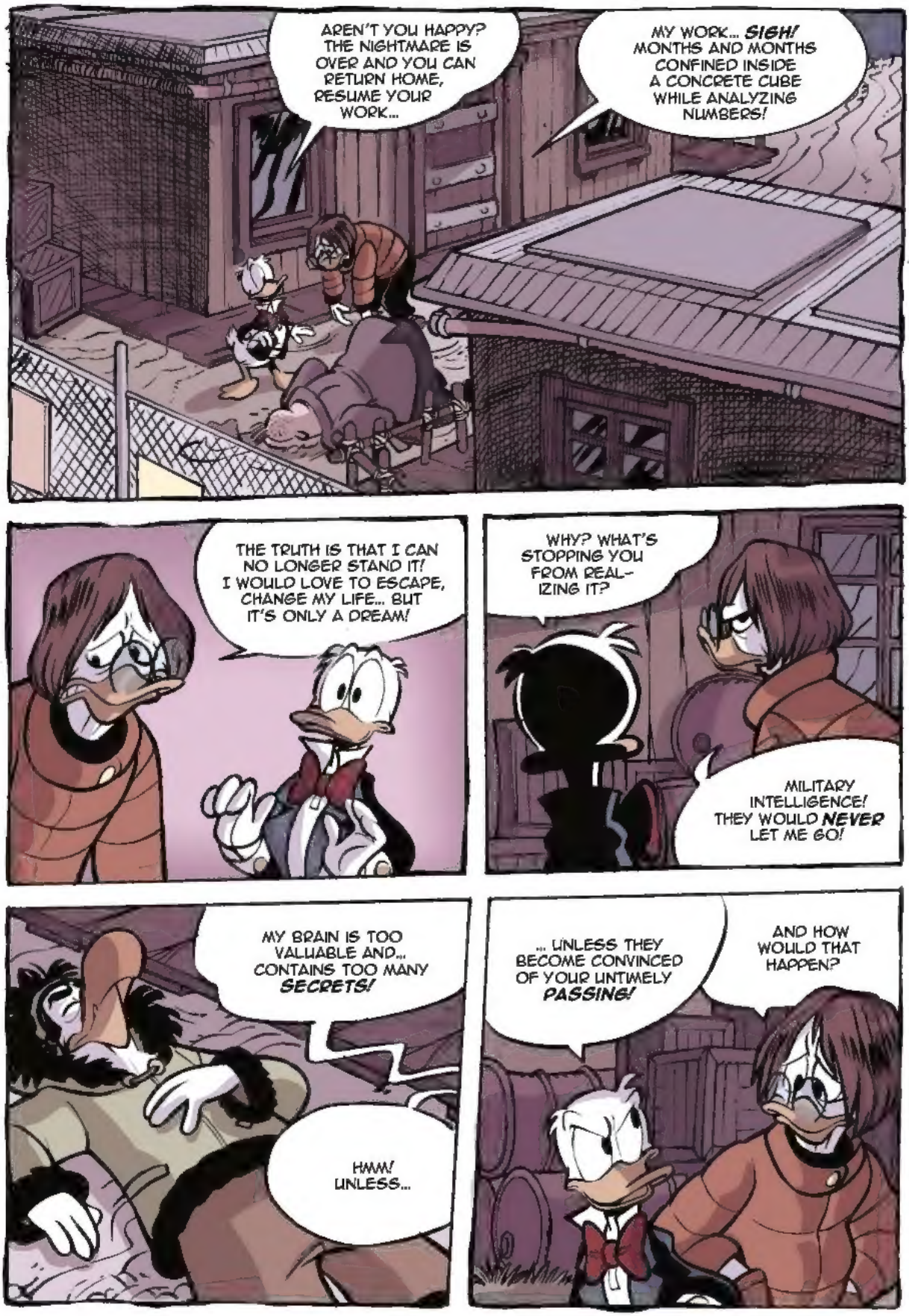

AND THAT'S HOW I DISCOVERED THERE WAS A TRAITOR AT THE TOP OF THE STRUCTURE!
GULP! WHO?
I HAVE NO IDEA! SO I DIDN'T EVEN KNOW WHO TO ASK FOR HELP!
NOW DO YOU SEE WHY I FLED?
YES, YOU FEARED THE VILLAIN WOULD FOREVER SILENCE YOU!
AND THAT'S EXACTLY WHAT I'M GOING TO DO!
GENERAL STONE?!
THE CULPRIT WAS YOU?!
THE DIRECTOR OF MILITARY INTELLIGENCE?
SO IT IS! SELLING MILITARY SECRETS TO FOREIGN POWERS IS MY SECOND (AND WELL PAID) ACTIVITY!


THEN YOU USED THE AGENCY TO FIND KASISKI!
YEAH! I KNEW HE DIDN'T KNOW THE TRAITOR'S IDENTITY, BUT...
... THERE WAS THE RISK OF HIM FINDING OUT! A RISK I COULDN'T RUN!
SO YOU FOLLOWED ME FROM DUCKBURG TO USHUAIA!
AND "DEAR" MR. MULLER INFORMED YOU ON THE REST!
HE HE! OBTAINING A PLANE FASTER THAN YOUR HEAP OF SCRAP WAS DIFFICULT!
GOODBYE, AGENT DOUBLEDUCK! I'M SORRY FOR...
RUN!
BANG
GRRR! DO YOU THINK YOU CAN HIDE FROM ME?
BANG

!
VROOO
BANG BANG BANG
WEEEEEEEEEEE
BWAAAANG

STUM
INCREDIBLE! WHEN I THINK ABOUT HOW THAT SCOUNDREL LED ME BY THE NOSE...
DON'T TAKE IT HARD, DIRECTOR! GIVEN THE POSITION HE OCCUPIED, STONE WAS ABOVE ANY SUSPICION!
BUT NOW HE'LL RECEIVE THE PUNISHMENT HE DESERVES!
THAT'S FOR SURE! THE COURT MARTIAL WILL HAND DOWN A HEAVY SENTENCE!
AND SO THE SACRIFICE OF POOR KASISKI WILL NOT HAVE BEEN IN VAIN!
YEAH! SADLY, HE PAID THE HIGHEST PRICE!


HE DIDN'T DESERVE IT!
BUT WE'LL REMEMBER HIM! HE WAS A COURAGEOUS MAN!
COURAGEOUS AND... RATHER FORTUNATE!
W-WHO WAS ONBOARD THE PLANE?
NOBODY! I REMOTE CONTROLLED IT, WITH THIS TRINKET!
A SMALL TRICK FOR DISTRACTING THE GENERAL AND PUT HIM TO SLEEP!
YOU DID VERY WELL!
YOU TOO! YOU SAVED MY FEATHERS BACK THERE!
BUT NOW YOU'RE TAKING ME BACK, RIGHT?


AREN'T YOU HAPPY? THE NIGHTMARE IS OVER AND YOU CAN RETURN HOME, RESUME YOUR WORK...
MY WORK... SIGH! MONTHS AND MONTHS CONFINED INSIDE A CONCRETE CUBE WHILE ANALYZING NUMBERS!
THE TRUTH IS THAT I CAN NO LONGER STAND IT! I WOULD LOVE TO ESCAPE, CHANGE MY LIFE... BUT IT'S ONLY A DREAM!
WHY? WHAT'S STOPPING YOU FROM REALIZING IT?
MILITARY INTELLIGENCE! THEY WOULD NEVER LET ME GO!
MY BRAIN IS TOO VALUABLE AND... CONTAINS TOO MANY SECRETS!
HMM! UNLESS...
... UNLESS THEY BECOME CONVINCED OF YOUR UNTIMELY PASSING!
AND HOW WOULD THAT HAPPEN?

STONE IS CERTAIN THAT SOMEONE FELL VICTIM TO THE CRASH! HE'LL JUST HAVE TO BELIEVE IT WAS YOU!
I'LL MAKE SURE TO "TAILOR" THE STORY AND EVERYONE WILL BELIEVE ITS TRAGIC EPILOGUE!
DOES THAT MEAN... YOU'RE LETTING ME GO?!
IT MEANS "MOVE IT", BEFORE MY PARTNER GETS BACK ON HIS FEET!
THANK YOU, FRIEND! THANK YOU SO MUCH!
OW, OW, MY HEAD... WHO'S THAT GUY? AND WHERE'S KASISKI?
WE'VE SADLY LOST HIM, C-CONDOR! LOST HIM FOREVER!

"LOCATED AT THE SOUTHERN END OF THE LATIN AMERICAN CONTINENT, ***PATAGONIA*** OCCUPIES AN AREA OF MORE THAN 900'000 SQUARE KILOMETERS!"

"WILDERNESS AND WIDE OPEN SPACES MAKES IT THE FAVORED DESTINATION FOR THOSE SEEKING FREEDOM AND ADVENTURE..."

"... AS IT GIVES ONE THE PRICELESS THRILL OF TRULY FINDING ONESELF AT THE ***END OF THE WORLD!***"

R.A. 40

FINE